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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL K241 B

"DOCTOR WHO" 7K

"NEMESIS"

by

Kevin Clarke

EPISODE ONE

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7K - 'NEMESIS' - EPISODE ONE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ACE
LADY PEINFORTE
RICHARD
DE FLORES
KARL
MATHEMATICIAN
FIRST SECURITY MAN
SECOND SECURITY MAN

NON SPEAKING:

JAZZ BAND/PUB CROWD/LANDLORD
MEN WITH HEADPHONES
PARAMILITARIES
PEOPLE WATCHING METEOR
POLICEMEN
CYBERMEN
WOMAN WITH CORGIS

* * * * *

LOCATIONS:

Country Pub Garden
Lady Peinforte's Garden
Lady Peinforte's Study
De Flores' Garden
De Flores' Drawing Room
Riverbank
Burger Bar
Open Space, Windsor
Castle Vaults
Building Site
Park
Deserted Area
Castle Terrace
Castle Private Grounds

* * * * *

MODEL SHOTS:

1. The Comet containing Silver Hand approaching Earth
2. Comet draws nearer to Earth

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO" 7K

'NEMESIS'

by

Kevin Clarke

EPISODE ONE

MODEL SHOT 1:

The Comet, a dark
ball approaching
the Earth. A tail
of flame follows it,
spraying fire.

The Earth grows
steadily bigger as
it nears. We
DISCOVER a SILVER HAND
obtruding lifelessly
from the Comet.

1. EXT. COUNTRY PUB GARDEN. 1988. DAY.

(A BEAUTIFUL
SUNNY DAY.

THE GARDEN IS VERY
ENGLISH. THERE IS
A RIVER FLOWING BY.

A BLACK JAZZ
QUARTET ARE PLAYING
TO AN APPRECIATIVE
AUDIENCE SITTING
AND STANDING. IT
IS SUNDAY LUNCHTIME.

WE DISCOVER THE
DOCTOR AND ACE IN
THE AUDIENCE
HAVING A GOOD
TIME.

ELSEWHERE IN THE
CROWD ARE TWO
MEN WEARING
WALKMAN TYPE
HEADPHONES MADE
OF METAL, WATCHING
THEM.

THE MUSIC ENDS.
MUCH APPLAUSE.

THE AUDIENCE SHOUT
FOR MORE.

THE BAND TAKE A
BREAK)

ACE: I could listen to them all
afternoon.

THE DOCTOR: And so we shall.

ACE PICKS UP
AN ABANDONED
NEWSPAPER.

THE HEADLINE
READS: METEOR
APPROACHES ENGLAND")

ACE: Have you seen this?

(THE DOCTOR DOESN'T
HEAR)

THE DOCTOR: Yes that's my favourite
kind of jazz. Straight blowing.
I'm afraid I got quite annoyed when
it went through the audiophonic
lasers phase.

ACE: Who are they?

THE DOCTOR: You know, sound and
light becoming the same thing.
Holographic movies coming out of
saxophones.

(ACE IS BLANK.
THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT THE DATE ON
THE PAPER)

Oh of course. It's nineteen eighty
eight. Still a few years to go.
Make the most of them. I complained
about the future of jazz to Louis
Armstrong but he said music would
always survive. He was right
naturally. You see he knew better
than anyone that if you're going to
play around with the most basic
principles of time then mark my
words time will ... (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR'S WRIST-
WATCH ALARM BEEP BEEPS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) ... catch up.

ACE: What's that?

THE DOCTOR: Very strange. The coordinate override. It's a reminder.

ACE: Go on then.

THE DOCTOR: Well you see Louis Armstrong ...

ACE: I don't mean that. What about your alarm?

(THE DOCTOR IS
EMBARRASSED)

THE DOCTOR: What about it?

ACE: What's it supposed to remind you of?

(EVIDENTLY THE
DOCTOR CANNOT
CLEARLY REMEMBER)

THE DOCTOR: It means the automatic pilot programme is about to take control of the Tardis. Obviously I set it myself so that at this very moment in time I would change course to ... our new destination.

ACE: Where's that?

THE DOCTOR: I've forgotten. I'm afraid we'll have to go and find out.

ACE: Oh Professor ...

(THE DOCTOR IS
LEAVING.

ACE IS ANNOYED,
BUT FOLLOWS.

EN ROUTE SHE
BUYS A CASSETTE
OF THE BAND AND
FOLLOWS THE
DOCTOR THROUGH
THE GARDEN GATE.

THE DOCTOR
STRIDES AHEAD
AS ACE EMERGES
FROM THE PUB.

SHE RUNS TO
CATCH HIM UP.

THE TARDIS IS
ACROSS THE RIVER
AND CAN ONLY BE
REACHED BY A
SMALL BRIDGE.

DOWN THE ROAD
IN LONG SHOT IS
A PARKED CAR. ITS
ENGINE IS NOW
STARTED.

THERE ARE TWO
MEN IN THE CAR
WHOM WE SAW IN
THE PUB WEARING
METALLIC HEAD-
PHONES.

THE CAR MOVES OFF
TOWARDS THE DOCTOR
JUST AS ACE CATCHES
UP WITH HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Well I probably arranged
it millenia ago. It can't be
anything important.

(THE CAR SUDDENLY
HURTLES FORWARD.
AS IT DOES SO
THERE IS A BURST
OF MACHINE GUN
FIRE FROM THE
PASSENGER)

ACE: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Down.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE THROW THEM-
SELVES TO THE
GROUND.

BULLETS HIT THE
WALL OVER THEIR
HEADS.

THE CAR PASSES)

ACE: Who are they?

THE DOCTOR: Couldn't see.

(THE CAR SCREECHES
TO A HALT AND
BEGINS TURNING
ROUND)

ACE: They're coming back.

THE DOCTOR: Quick. The Tardis.

(THE CAR IS
BETWEEN THEM
AND THE BRIDGE.

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR ARE SERIOUS)

ACE: Now what?

(BUT THE DOCTOR
AND ACE KNOW
NOW WHAT.

AS THE CAR
ACCELERATES
TOWARDS THEM
THEY JUMP THE
WALL INTO THE
RIVER.

ANOTHER BURST
OF FIRE.

THE CAR DRIVES
AWAY. NO SIGN
OF THE DOCTOR
AND ACE. ARE THEY
DEAD?

THEY APPEAR OUT
OF THE WATER)

THE DOCTOR: Welcome home.

2. EXT. LADY PEINFORTE'S GARDEN. WINDSOR.
1638. DAY.

(BIRDS IN A TREE.

WE DISCOVER LADY
PEINFORTE AIMING
AN ARROW FROM
A BOW. HER
SERVANT RICHARD
ATTENDS HER.

SHE FIRES. MISSES)

RICHARD: Oh very good, my Lady.

(IGNORING HIM,
SHE GIVES UP
IN DISGUST.

WE DISCOVER
SEVERAL BIRDS
SHE HAS ALREADY
KILLED GATHERED
TOGETHER.

SHE SUDDENLY
GOES TOWARDS
THE HOUSE.

RICHARD PICKS UP
THE DEAD BIRDS AND
FOLLOWS HER)

3. INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S STUDY. DAY.

(A POT OF EVIL
COLOURED LIQUID
CONTAINING A
BLACKENED HAND
SIMMERS QUIETLY.

WE ALSO DISCOVER
A PENTACLE MARKED
OUT ON THE FLOOR.

THE ROOM DOOR IS
AJAR.

THE MATHEMATICIAN,
AN ELDERLY SCHOLAR
COMPLETELY
ABSORBED, WORKS
AT A LIFELONG
CLACULATION.

ENDLESS PAGES
COVER THE FLOOR.

LADY PEINFORTE
ENTERS, IMPATIENT.

RICHARD FOLLOWS
HER IN WITH THE
DEAD BIRDS)

LADY PEINFORTE: How much longer?

(PAUSE. THE
MATHEMATICIAN,
ABSORBED, MUMBLES
TO HIMSELF OVER
THE FIGURES.

LADY PEINFORTE
FLARES, CLEARLY
NOT USED TO BEING
IGNORED BY SERVANTS)

RICHARD: He doesn't hear you
ma'am. Shall I ...

LADY PEINFORTE: Leave him. There'll
be time enough to punish his
impertinence when he has finished.

(SHE GOES TO
SOME ARROWS WITH
GOLD BLADES
APPARENTLY DRYING
AT THE FIRE.
CHECKS THEY ARE
DRY CAREFULLY.
SHE IS EVIDENTLY
SATISFIED)

Put these with the others.

(RICHARD IS
NERVOUS OF THEM)

Are you so very feeble? The poison
cannot harm unless the arrow's tip
should break the skin. Let who will
steal my gold.

(RICHARD HAS COME
TO A SILVER ARROW
LYING IN STATE ON
A CUSHION)

RICHARD: And the silver arrow my Lady?

LADY PEINFORTE: Leave that to me.
You're sure the potion is well mixed?

RICHARD: On my life ma'am.

(THIS IS AN
UNFORTUNATE
PHRASE. HASTILY:)

I guarantee it.

LADY PEINFORTE: Good. We are almost ready. We await but the calculation.

(THIS IS SAID
LOUDLY, FOR THE
MATHEMATICIAN'S
BENEFIT, BUT HE
IS OBLIVIOUS AND
WORKS ON)

RICHARD: There is but the final ingredient of the liquid wanting, as my lady knows. For that, I was thinking...

MATHEMATICIAN: My lady. Lady Peinforte. I've finished.

LADY PEINFORTE: You have the answer?

MATHEMATICIAN: Yes my lady. To the hour.

LADY PEINFORTE: Quickly then. Tell me. (SHAKING HIM) Tell me.

MATHEMATICIAN: The ... the comet Nemesis ...

LADY PEINFORTE: Hurry.

MATHEMATICIAN: ... Will orbit the heavens passing the earth every twenty five years.

LADY PEINFORTE: Yes yes ...

MATHEMATICIAN: ... Its trajectory however is decaying. This means ...

LADY PEINFORTE: When will it
land?

MATHEMATICIAN: ... It will pass
ever closer until finally it once
again strikes earth, at the point of
its original departure in the ah
meadow outside ...

LADY PEINFORTE: When?

MATHEMATICIAN: The twenty third of
November nineteen hundred and eighty
eight.

(LADY PEINFORTE IS
ECSTATIC)

LADY PEINFORTE: You are certain?

MATHEMATICIAN: See for yourself
ma'am.

(LADY PEINFORTE
SEIZES THE LAST
PAGE OF CALCULATION.
AS SHE EXAMINES IT
FEVERISHLY THE
MATHEMATICIAN TALKS
UNHEEDED)

I understand the celestial mechanics!
My equations will have astounding
application. A flying machine is
immediately possible. Immediately.
Imagine that my lady. Human beings
flying like birds. Let me see ...

(HE RETURNS TO
HIS SUMS. MUMBLES
TO HIMSELF)

LADY PEINFORTE: (TO RICHARD) Bring the
cups of potion. We leave at once.

RICHARD: The final ingredient
my Lady. Human blood.

(LADY PEINFORTE
TURNS AND LOOKS
AT THE MATHMETICIAN,
ONCE AGAIN HAPPILY
ABSORBED AMONG THE
SCROLLS OF
CALCULATION)

MATHMETICIAN: Why, I shall change
the world ...

LADY PEINFORTE: (SOFTLY) Ah yes,
close the door, Richard.

4. INT. DE FLORE'S DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(DRAWING ROOM
IN A HOUSE IN
SOUTH AMERICA.
BRIGHT SUNLIGHT.

THE MATHMETICIAN'S
SCROLLS - NOW
YELLOWED WITH
AGE AND SLIGHTLY
CRUMBLING AND
TORN - ARE SPREAD
ON A TABLE IN
FRONT OF A
COMPUTER.

THE SCREEN OF
THE COMPUTER SHOWS
THAT A CALCULATION
IS IN PROCESS.

A MILITARY-LOOKING
YOUNG MAN (KARL)
IS WATCHING INTENTLY.

THROUGH OPEN FRENCH
WINDOWS WE HEAR
THE MUSIC OF WAGNER
SUNG BY A YOUNG
SOPRANO ACCOMPANIED
ON PIANO)

5. EXT. DE FLORE'S GARDEN. SOUTH AMERICA. DAY.

(HEAT. SOUND OF
CICADAS.

THE WAGNER PLAYING
ON A HORN GRAMOPHONE.

DE FLORES IS TAKING
AIM WITH AN EXPENSIVE
MODERN BOW AND ARROW
AT A BEAUTIFUL
TROPICAL BIRD.

HE PULLS BACK THE
BOWSTRING CAREFULLY.
HE IS ABOUT TO FIRE.

KARL ENTERS FROM
THE HOUSE, RUNNING)

KARL: Herr De Flores. Herr De Flores.
Wonderful news.

6. EXT. RIVERBANK. DAY.

(NEAR THE TARDIS.

ACE SITS WET
AND BEDRAGGLED,
SHOOTING PEBBLES
INTO THE RIVER
WITH A CATAPULT.

THE DOCTOR
EMERGES FROM
THE TARDIS
CARRYING TOWELS
AND SOMETHING
ELSE: AN UTTERLY
UNEARTHLY LOOKING
GHETTO BLASTER
WHICH HAS BEEN
COBBLED TOGETHER
FROM BITS OF
ALIEN TECHNOLOGY,
FUTURISTIC
ELECTRONIC COMPONENTS,
AND OLD VALVE EQUIP-
MENT.

HE SITS BESIDE
ACE AND EMPTIES
WATER OUT OF
HIS HAT.

ACE TAKES THE
GHETTO BLASTER)

ACE: Great now I can play my tape.

THE DOCTOR: Not at the moment Ace.

ACE: Why not? It's mine. You
built it for me.

THE DOCTOR: I built it for you
because the Daleks destroyed your
old one. But -

ACE: So it's my tape deck. And I
want to hear my tape.

THE DOCTOR: It's not just a tape
deck.

(HE BEGINS TO PLAY
WITH THE CONTROLS
ON IT)

And we have more important things
to worry about than listening to
your tape.

ACE: Yeah. Who were they, anyway?
Who'd want to kill us?

THE DOCTOR: For me at any rate
I'm afraid the possibilities are
almost infinite. At the moment I'm
more concerned about the override
alarm. Perhaps I can find out where
we're supposed to be going.

(A GLOWING SPHERE HOLOGRAM
SUDDENLY APPEARS
FROM A DISH SHAPED
FITMENT ON TOP OF
THE TAPE DECK.

THE DOCTOR MAKES
SOME ADJUSTMENTS
TO THE CONTROLS
AND THE SPHERE
RESOLVES ITSELF
INTO A COMPUTER
GRAPHICS DIAGRAM OF
A PLANETARY SYSTEM.

IT DISAPPEARS AND
IS REPLACED BY A
SECOND DIAGRAM)

ACE: Can't be fast enough for me.
Can't you remember anything about
it?

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid not.
Obviously these arrangements were
made in a hurry. It's important
though. I've given it a Terminal
Rating.

ACE: Sounds nice.

THE DOCTOR: Yes it means that
some planet somewhere faces
imminent destruction.

(THE DIAGRAM OF
THE PLANETARY
SYSTEM ON THE
HOLOGRAM IS
REPLACED BY
ANOTHER ONE)

ACE: Crikey.

THE DOCTOR: Quite. Ah, this looks
familiar.

(HE ADJUSTS THE
CONTROLS ON THE
TAPE DECK. THE
DIAGRAM ROTATES TO A
DIFFERENT ANGLE.

SUDDEN SILENCE.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE LOOK AT
EACH OTHER)

The Earth.

MODEL SHOT 2:

The comet draws nearer
to Earth.

7. INT. DE FLORES' DRAWING-ROOM. DAY.

(THE MATHEMATICIAN'S
SCROLLS OF
CALCULATION,
YELLOW WITH
AGE, SPREAD
OUT IN FRONT
OF THE COMPUTER.

AROUND THEM WE
DISCOVER A
GROUP OF FIVE
YOUNG MEN IN
PARAMILITARY
UNIFORM.

AMONG THEM KARL.

CENTRAL IS
DE FLORES.
AN ELDERLY MAN.

HE IS RICH,
WEARING SMART
CIVILIAN CLOTHES.
HE IS EXAMINING
THE SCROLLS
INTENTLY.

ON THE WALLS
OF THE ROOM
HANG A NUMBER OF
MISSING PAINTINGS.
VAN GOGH, RENOIR,
MONET. FINALLY
ALSO HANGING
WE DISCOVER A
PORTRAIT OF
HITLER AND
OTHER NAZI REGALIA.

THE OTHERS ARE
EVIDENTLY WAITING
FOR DE FLORES'S
REACTION.

DE FLORES FINISHES
EXAMINING THE
SCROLLS.

DE FLORES IS
SHAKING WITH
EXCITEMENT)

DE FLORES: Thank you Karl. You have
done well.

KARL: I thought you should know at
once.

DE FLORES: Gentlemen I wonder if even
you can fully appreciate what this
moment means? You now stand at the
turning point of history. The day
of fulfilment of our mighty destiny
is about to dawn. Fifty years ago I
stood at the side of the Fuhrer himself
when he ordered the first giant step
to greatness just as now the moment
approaches for the second, and final
one. It will be decisive. This time,
we shall not fail.

(HE DRAWS ASIDE
THE CURTAIN BEFORE
A GLASS CASE.

INSIDE IT, ON
A PURPLE DAIS,
IS A SILVER BOW)

Gentlemen I give you ... the Fourth
Reich.

(THE OTHERS
RESPOND)

We leave at once.

8. EXT. RIVERBANK. DAY.

(ACE AND THE
DOCTOR APPROACHING
TARDIS)

ACE: You mean the World's going to
end and you'd forgotten?

THE DOCTOR: I've been busy.

ACE: How long have you known?

THE DOCTOR: In linear time, strictly
chronologically I've known ... since
November the twenty-third, sixteen
thirty-eight.

9. INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S STUDY. 1638. DAY.

(LADY PEINFORTE
AND RICHARD STANDING
IN THE PENTACLE.

EACH WITH A
STEAMING BEAKER
OF THE POTION.

THE DEAD
MATHEMATICIAN'S FEET
ARE VISIBLE FROM
BEHIND THE POT.

LADY PEINFORTE
ALSO HOLDS THE
ARROW.

RICHARD IS NERVOUS.
HE HAS JUST
CONFESSED)

LADY PEINFORTE: Afraid?

RICHARD: Yes my lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: When I hired you you
led me to believe you were a
hardened criminal.

RICHARD: As my lady knows, before I
entered your employment I had been
found guilty of a large number of
offences.

LADY PEINFORTE: Then have the courage
of your convictions. Drink.

(HE HESITATES)

Drink.

(RICHARD DRINKS
UNHAPPILY.

LADY PEINFORTE
DOWNS HER OWN.

PAUSE.

NOTHING HAPPENS.

THEN THE ARROW
BEGINS TO GLOW
CONTINUOUSLY.

IT INTENSIFIES)

RICHARD: My lady. What is happening?

LADY PEINFORTE: We are leaving Richard.
Destiny beckons. We ride the back of
time.

(SPECIAL EFFECTS.

THE COLOURS IN
THE ROOM BEGIN
TO SPIN AND
MIX.

IT BECOMES A
HURLING VORTEX
AROUND THEM.

CENTRED ENTIRELY
ON THE ARROW.

RICHARD COWERS IN
TERROR.

LADY PEINFORTE
REVELS IN IT)

RICHARD: Noooooo ...

(HE BREAKS OUT
OF THE PENTACLE'S
FORCE AND RUNS
FOR THE DOOR)

LADY PEINFORTE: Come back you fool.
You will break the aura.

RICHARD: I can't. Please my lady.
I must stay.

LADY PEINFORTE: It's too late.

(SHE DRAGS HIM
BACK INTO THE
PENTACLE.

HE IS WHIMPERING
WITH TERROR.

SNATCHES OF A
CROWD OF VOICES
BECOME ONE
CONTINUOUS SOUND.

THEY BECOME PART
OF IT.

FASTER AND FASTER)

RICHARD: Aaaaaaaagggggghhhhhh

10. INT. BURGER BAR. WINDSOR. 1988. NIGHT.

(THE PLACE IS
CLOSED.

SPECIAL EFFECTS.

LADY PEINFORTE
AND RICHARD
MATERIALISE.

THE ARROW STOPS
GLOWING.

SHE IS ENTRANCED
BY WHAT SHE SEES.

FROM HERE ON SHE
ACCEPTS THE
FUTURE READILY.

RICHARD IS AFRAID
AND LOOKS ABOUT
HIMSELF CONSTANTLY)

RICHARD: Where are we my lady?

LADY PEINFORTE: The very place we
left of course. My house in Windsor.
Much improved too.

RICHARD: What's happened to it?

LADY PEINFORTE: History Richard.
Progress. It is the year of our Lord
nineteen eighty-eight.

(SUDDENLY THE
BAR IS FILLED
WITH SILVER
LIGHT)

- 27 -

RICHARD: Gracious heaven my lady.
What's that?

LADY PEINFORTE: The Mathematician was
right. She is returning. Look!

- 27 -

11. EXT. OPEN SPACE. WINDSOR. NIGHT.

(A GROUP OF
PEOPLE NEAR THE
BURGER BAR
LOOKING UPWARDS
AT THE SKY,
ATTRACTED BY THE
METEOR'S APPROACH.

IT LIGHTS THEM
AND THE AREA
WITH A SILVER
GLOWING INCANDESCENCE.

A STRONG WIND
BEGINS)

12. INT. VAULTS. WINDSOR CASTLE. NIGHT.

(TREASURES FROM
ALL OVER THE
WORLD ARE STORED
ALL AROUND IN
DISPLAY CASES.

THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES.

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR ENTER FROM
IT.

THE DOCTOR
HURRIES FROM ONE
CASE TO ANOTHER)

ACE: Look at all this stuff.

THE DOCTOR: That's exactly what
we've got to do. You start over there.

ACE: What's it all for?

THE DOCTOR: They're presents. Now ...

ACE: Nobody gets this many presents.

THE DOCTOR: If you were a lady who
did a lot of travelling ...

ACE: I am.

THE DOCTOR: But we're not always
invited, are we? If we were you'd
probably be given presents wherever
you went. And you'd have to keep them
somewhere.

13. OPEN SPACE. WINDSOR. NIGHT.

(THE GROUP OF
PEOPLE AWAITING
THE METEOR.

IT IS NOW
ALMOST DOWN.

THE SILVER LIGHT
IS DAZZLING.

THE WIND IS A
GALE.

THE PEOPLE ARE
VERY EXCITED.

POLICE KEEP
THEM BACK)

14. INT. BURGER BAR. NIGHT.

(LADY PEINFORTE
AND RICHARD.

GALE FORCE WIND
AND DAZZLING SILVER
LIGHT.

THE ARROW IS
BRIGHT WITH
LIGHT IN HER
HAND, PULSING
WITH A GROWING
RADIANCE)

LADY PEINFORTE: Nemesis! She arrives!

15. EXT. BUILDING SITE. NIGHT.

(THE SITE IS
COVERED WITH
GLOWING SILVER
LIGHT.

THE METEOR CRASHES
TO THE GROUND.

STILL.

DISTANT SIRENS.

WE DISCOVER A
SLED BASE TO
THE METEOR WITH
FOUR ROCKETS
ATTACHED AND A
CONTROL PANEL
CURRENTLY COVERED
BY A LID.

ALL OF THIS
SOMEWHAT CONCEALED
BY AN IRREGULAR
COATING OF ROCK,
AND SCARRED,
BURNED AND WORN
BY ITS CENTURIES
IN SPACE)

17. INT. DE FLORES' DRAWING-ROOM. SOUTH-
AMERICA. DAY.

(THE BOW IN
A CASE.

DE FLORES IS
STARING AT
IT, RAPT.

KARL ENTERS)

KARL: Herr De Flores. The plane is
ready for England.

DE FLORES: Thank you Karl.

(HE CLOSES THE
CASE)

We must not keep history waiting.

18. INT. WINDSOR CASTLE VAULTS. NIGHT.

(ACE AND THE
DOCTOR IN FRONT
OF THE EMPTY CASE)

THE DOCTOR: There it was.

ACE: Look.

(THERE IS A
PAINTING BY THE
CASE OF A
SILVER STATUE
HOLDING A BOW
AND AN ARROW.

THE STATUE IS
OF LADY PEINFORTE.

THERE IS ALSO
A NOTICE)

(READS) "This case contained the Bow
of Nemesis, property of the Crown,
which disappeared mysteriously in 1788.
Legend has it that unless a place
is kept for the Bow in the Castle
the entire silver statue will return
to destroy the world".

THE DOCTOR: And for once legend is
entirely correct. It has just come
back.

(SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS
BLACK OUT FOR
A COUPLE OF
SECONDS. THEN
THEY RETURN AS
BEFORE TO NORMAL)

That's curious.

ACE: It's just the electricity. It does that sometimes, even in nineteen eighty-eight. What I want to know is how can a statue destroy the world?

(THE DOCTOR
MOVES OFF TOWARDS
THE TARDIS.

HE AND ACE
ENTER)

No time?

THE DOCTOR: I'll tell you three hundred and fifty years ago.

(THE DOORS OF
THE TARDIS CLOSE)

19. INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S STUDY. NIGHT.
1638.

(CANDLES BURNING
DOWN, ALMOST
CONSUMED.

AN EERIE, DARK
ATMOSPHERE.

THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES.

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR ENTER
FROM IT)

THE DOCTOR: Sssh. We don't know who's
at home.

ACE: (QUIETLY) We've got a deal
Professor.

THE DOCTOR: We're in Windsor of course.
A few hundred yards from the Castle.

(HE MOVES AHEAD,
LOOKING ROUND)

ACE: And it really is sixteen thirty-
eight?

THE DOCTOR: It certainly is. And
furthermore ... don't move.

ACE: What?

THE DOCTOR: Don't come any nearer.

(HE GOES FORWARD.

THE DOCTOR HAS
FOUND THE
MATHEMATICIAN'S
BODY.

HE IS SHOCKED)

ACE: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Something you really
don't want to see.

(ACE STARES)

ACE: Whose house is this?

(THE DOCTOR IS
UPSET.

HE LOOKS AROUND
FOR SOMETHING
AS HE SPEAKS)

THE DOCTOR: A Lady.

ACE: (ANGRY) She's got funny ideas
about home furnishing.

(Note: This is not
a joke. She's
dealing with her
fear)

THE DOCTOR: Lady Peinforte's nothing
if not original. But I'm afraid this
poor man was employed for his useful
rather than ornamental qualities. He
was a scholar. (cont...)

(HE EXAMINES THE
SCROLLS OF
CALCULATION,
CHECKS THEM USING
HIS ABACUS)

20. INT. BURGER BAR. NIGHT.

(THE GLOWING
ARROW, HELD
BY LADY PEINFORTE.

RICHARD IS STRUGGLING
WITH THE DOOR.

LADY PEINFORTE
PAYS NO ATTENTION
TO HIM.

SHE WRAPS THE
ARROW IN A
CLOTH)

LADY PEINFORTE: Now we have but to take
the statue. The peasants will be much
excited and we can pass among them
unnoticed and find our opportunity to
seize it. Come on. There's no time to
lose.

(RICHARD CONTINUES
TO FUMBLE.

HE HAS TAKEN THE
DOOR LOCK IN HIS
HAND AS IF IT
WERE A 17TH CENTURY
LATCH.

IT WILL NOT
OPEN.

THEY ARE BAFFLED.

RICHARD SEES
SOMETHING OUTSIDE)

RICHARD: My Lady. What carriage is
that?

21. EXT. BUILDING SITE. NIGHT.

(A POLICE CAR
PULLS UP.

A POLICEMAN GETS
OUT AND EXITS INTO
THE SITE)

22. INT. BURGER BAR. NIGHT.

(LADY PEINFORTE
AND RICHARD.

HE STRUGGLES
WITH THE DOOR)

LADY PEINFORTE: Hurry. The rogue will
have the Nemesis.

RICHARD: I have not seen the like of
it my lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: Am I to be a prisoner
in my own house while world dominion
waits beyond the door? I'd have
got married if I wanted that.

RICAHRD: (SEEING OUTSIDE) Such light
without fire. And the noise. We must
take care my lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: Fie.

(SHE PICKS UP
A CHAIR AND THROWS
IT THROUGH THE
WINDOW.

SFX AN ALARM
BELL RINGS
CONTINUOUSLY.

THEY ARE ASTONISHED.

THEY EXIT)

24. EXT. BUILDING SITE. NIGHT.

(LADY PEINFORTE, RICHARD
OBSERVING THE
POLICEMAN WHO IS
SPEAKING INTO HIS
RADIO)

RICHARD: What means yond blue fellow?
Why does he speak to his hand?

LADY PEINFORTE: He summons guards.
Oh this cannot be.

RICHARD: Why so upset my Lady?

LADY PEINFORTE: Must I always be
surrounded by fools? Because, fool, they
will protect the Nemesis and we know
not their strength and weapons.

RICHARD: But my Lady, they know not
what the comet is. And without the
arrow it is nothing. We have but to watch
and wait our chance to seize it.

(PAUSE)

LADY PEINFORTE: Thou art not in all
wise so useless Richard.

RICHARD: My Lady is too kind.

LADY PEINFORTE: We'll go outside the
town and hide till morning.

(THEY EXIT. A
TRANSIT PULLS
UP NEARBY)

25. INT. THE TRANSIT. NIGHT.

(THE PARAMILITARIES
AND DE FLORES.

THEY ARE DRESSED
IN CAMOUFLAGE
COSTUME)

DE FLORES: The Nemesis has come to
earth on that piece of ground. In the
new era this place will be a shrine.

The men are ready. Two

KARL: ~~We await only your order.~~

*assault groups. I will remain with you.
We await only your order*

DE FLORES: Good. Then let us drive *all*
to the best hotel and enjoy a good
~~night's sleep.~~ *refresh ourselves.*

(THE PARAMILITARIES
ARE ASTONISHED)

We can take them now.

KARL: But Herr De Flores. *1*

DE FLORES: You young people. Always
in such a hurry. Well, we were the
same. The statue is inside a meteor
which has just travelled through
space. Have you any idea how hot it
will be? How can we handle it yet?
Since the British government are
completely unaware of its power I am
sure we can rely on their police force
to guard it safely until the morning
~~when it will be ready for us to collect~~
it. I have every confidence in them.
The hotel.

*we are ready
to collect it* →

26. EXT. BUILDING SITE. NIGHT.

(THE POLICEMAN
APPROACHES THE
SMOKING DEBRIS
OF THE LANDED
COMET WITH A
TORCH.

WE DISCOVER
THE HAND AND
ARM OBTRUDING.

HE EXAMINES MORE
CLOSELY.

THE TORCH FINDS
A FACE.

IT IS SILVER IN
COLOUR.

IT IS LADY
PEINFORTE'S.

THE POLICEMAN
LOOKS AT IT
IN WONDER.

WITHOUT TAKING
HIS EYES FROM
IT HE REACHES FOR
HIS RADIO)

27. EXT. PARK. NIGHT.

(LADY PEINFORTE
AND RICHARD.

HE IS ROASTING
A RABBIT OVER A
FIRE.

LADY PEINFORTE
CONTEMPLATES
THE SILVER ARROW.

IT GLOWS
INTERMITTENTLY)

RICHARD: I am in a nightmare. Or mad.

LADY PEINFORTE: This is no madness.
It's England. Pull yourself together.

RICHARD: But the noise my lady, the
foul air.

(A LOOK FROM
HER IS ENOUGH)

Yes my lady. What will my lady do when
you possess the Nemesis?

LADY PEINFORTE: Do? Why have revenge,
first and last. First on that
predictable little man who thought
he could prevent me. He will soon arrive
Richard. Oh yes, I expect him. This time
there'll be a reckoning with the nameless
Doctor whose power is so secret. For
he has a name and I have found his
secret out. In good time I will speak
it. I shall be his downfall.

28. EXT. DESERTED AREA. DAY.

(THE MEN WITH
HEADPHONES ARE
STANDING BY THEIR
CAR.

ONE OF THEM
WALKS FORWARD
INTO THE SHADOWS.

HE HOLDS HIS
PERSONAL STEREO
IN HIS HAND.

HE KNEELS ON
THE GROUND.

A CASSETTE TAPE
LIES IN FRONT
OF HIM.

WE SEE THE SHADOW
OF SOMEONE
VERY TALL STANDING
OVER HIM.

HE PICKS UP THE
CASSETTE AND
PUTS IT INTO
HIS PERSONAL STEREO.

HE PUTS HIS
HEADPHONES ON.

WE HEAR DISTURBING,
HYPNOTIC MACHINE-
LIKE NOISE.

FROM THE SHADOW
ABOVE HIM A
BLUE CRACKLING
ELECTRICAL SPARK
LEAPS OUT.

IT HITS THE MAN
IN THE FOREHEAD
AND CONTINUES TO
PULSATE BETWEEN
HIM AND THE SHADOW.

THE OTHER MAN
STANDS BY THE
CAR, IMPASSIVE,
WAITING)

29. EXT. TERRACE WINDSOR CASTLE. DAY.

(A GROUP OF
TOURISTS TAKE
PHOTOGRAPHS.

THEY ARE BEING
SHOWN THE
CASTLE BY
A GUIDE.

THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES NEARBY.

NO-ONE NOTICES.

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR ENTER
FROM IT)

ACE: I've been here before.

THE DOCTOR: Deja vu?

ACE: No, with the school.

THE DOCTOR: Oh good. I've not been
since they were building the place.
You'll remember the way round.

ACE: Not really. It's a big place,
Windsor Castle.

THE DOCTOR: Quite right. What we need
is a guide. Come on.

(THE TOURISTS
ARE MOVING OFF
FOLLOWING THE
GUIDE AND ENTERING
THE CASTLE.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE JOIN THE BACK
OF THE PARTY.

THE TOURIST PARTY
GATHERS ROUND
THE GUIDE.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ARE STILL
AT THE BACK.

THE GUIDE BEGINS
SPEAKING.

WE DO NOT HEAR
WHAT SHE SAYS
DISTINCTLY.

THE TOURISTS'
ATTENTION IS
BEING DIRECTED
UP TO THE WALLS.

EVERYONE EXCEPT
THE DOCTOR IS
LOOKING UP.

HE SEES A GATE
MARKED "NO ENTRY".

HE NUDGES ACE.

AS THE PARTY MOVE
OFF THE DOCTOR
AND ACE EXIT
THROUGH THE
GATE)

30. EXT. PRIVATE GROUNDS. WINDSOR CASTLE.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE MOVING
ALONG)

ACE: I really don't think we should
be doing this.

(THE DOCTOR IS
NOT LISTENING.

HE STOPS TO
GET HIS BEARINGS)

THE DOCTOR: What do you think, this
way?

ACE: I might be able to say if I knew
where we were going. But we didn't
actually cover the royal residential
areas on the school trip.

(THE DOCTOR
MARCHES OFF AGAIN.

ACE CATCHES UP.

SHE SEES MOTION
AHEAD AT A
CORNER.

SHE CATCHES THE
DOCTOR'S ARM
TO WARN HIM)

There's someone coming.

THE DOCTOR: Look as if you own the
place.

ACE: Do what?

THE DOCTOR: Never fails.

(CORGIS APPEARS
AROUND THE
CORNER.

THEY MOVE FORWARD,
THE DOCTOR
CONFIDENTLY,
ACE WITH SERIOUS
RESERVATIONS.

THE DOCTOR
PEERS ROUND
THE CORNER)

ACE: (WITH GROWING DESPERATION) Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: We own the place. How
annoying. I can't place her for the life
of me.

(ACE LOOKS AROUND
THE CORNER AND
FREAKS OUT)

ACE: Doctor!

(SHE DRAGS THE
DOCTOR AWAY INTO
HIDING.

CORGIS AND
A WOMAN'S FEET
WALK PAST.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE POP OUT
AGAIN)

THE DOCTOR: It's all right, Ace. I
know her from somewhere.

(IN EXASPERATION,
ACE WHISPERS IN
HIS EAR)

31. EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE. DAY.

(SFX.

THE AIR IS
RENT WITH THE
DOCTOR'S CRY)

THE DOCTOR: (OVER) Whaaaaattt ????????

32. EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE. PRIVATE GROUNDS. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE, PREVIOUS
LOCATION)

THE DOCTOR: Why didn't you say
something?

ACE: You wouldn't let me.

THE DOCTOR: She's just who we need.
Quick. After her.

(THEY RUSH ROUND
THE CORNER BUT
THE AREA IS
EMPTY.

THEY ARE OUTSIDE
A DOOR.

THERE IS A
CROWN ON IT)

Ah ha.

ACE: We can't go in there.

THE DOCTOR: The Nemesis has always
been surrounded by legend. It must
have total security. Only one person
can authorise that immediately.

ACE: Hang on -

THE DOCTOR: There's no alternative.
The worst people the earth has to
offer will be on their way to Windsor
right now.

THE DOCTOR RAISES
HIS HAND TO
KNOCK.

ANOTHER HAND
STOPS HIS.

WE DISCOVER
TWO SECURITY MEN)

33. EXT. BUILDING SITE. DAY.

(THE ENTRANCE IS
SEALED OFF.

POLICE ARE GUARDING
THE METEOR WHICH
IS AS PREVIOUSLY.

WE DO NOT HEAR
WHAT THEY SAY.

(Note: Sound of
radio traffic)

A THIN SILVER PIPE
BORES A FEW INCHES
OUT OF THE GROUND
NEAR ONE GROUP.

THEY DO NOT NOTICE
IT.

WE DISCOVER ANOTHER,
AND ANOTHER. THERE
ARE A NUMBER AROUND
THE AREA.
ALL EVIDENTLY
UNNOTICED.

WE RETURN TO THE
FIRST. IT BEGINS
EMITTING A HISS
OF GAS.

THE OTHERS DO SO
TOO. NO-ONE
NOTICES)

34. EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE. PRIVATE GROUNDS. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE,
AND TWO SECURITY
MEN)

THE DOCTOR: I have to speak to her.
The fate of the planet depends on it.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Keep quiet. We'll
have a Doctor here soon.

THE DOCTOR: I'm The Doctor.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Don't get excited.
How did you get in here?

THE DOCTOR: I can tell you now you
won't believe me.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Try us.

THE DOCTOR: (DEFIANT) I travelled
through space and time.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Dear dear.

THE DOCTOR: See? What did I tell
you. Very well. In that case I must
now demand you escort us to Her Majesty
at once.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: (TO ACE) Are you
a patient with him?

ACE: You'd better listen to him weasel
features. He's The Doctor.

35. EXT. OPEN SPACE. DAY.

(THE PARAMILITARIES
DROP OUT OF THE
BACK OF THE TRANSIT
WITH THEIR WEAPONS
AND FAN OUT,
CROSSING THE
NOW EMPTY OPEN
SPACE TOWARDS
THE SITE)

36. EXT. BUILDING SITE. DAY.

(POLICE, AS PREVIOUSLY,
THE GAS POURS FROM
THE SILVER TUBES.

AS THEY BECOME
AWARE OF IT THEY
ARE OVERPOWERED
BY IT AND RAPIDLY
COLLAPSE.

THE EFFECT IS OF
AN INSTANT AND
HEAVY DOSE OF
TRANQUILISER.

SOON THEY ARE ALL
UNCONSCIOUS. THE
GAS STOPS. THE
TUBES DISAPPEAR
INTO THE GROUND.

THE RADIOS ARE
SUDDENLY SILENT.

ALL IS CALM)

37. EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE. PRIVATE GROUNDS. DAY.

(A STATUE OF A
WOMAN ON A RAISED
COLUMN.

THE SECURITY MEN
ENTER, RUNNING,
LOOK ROUND AND
RUN OFF.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE APPEAR FROM
BEHIND THE COLUMN)

ACE: What now?

THE DOCTOR: Back to the Tardis. We
must get the statue before anyone else
does and we're obviously not going to
get any help here.

ACE: Professor.

(SHE HAS SEEN THE
STATUE. IT
SHOWS A YOUNG
WOMAN IN EIGHTEENTH
CENTURY DRESS.
IT IS ACE)

That's me.

THE DOCTOR: What?

(HE EXAMINES IT)

Oh yes. Not a bad likeness was it?

ACE: But ...

THE DOCTOR: It's all right, it hasn't happened yet.

ACE: But it's two hundred years ago.

THE DOCTOR: I know, but we haven't done it yet. That's why you can't remember.

ACE: That doesn't make sense.

THE DOCTOR: It did to Louis Armstrong. He really understood time.

38. EXT. BUILDING SITE. DAY.

(THE POLICE AND
SOLDIERS REMAIN
UNCONSCIOUS.

EVERYTHING STILL.
THE PARAMILITARIES
BURST IN THROUGH
THE WINDOWS AND
DOOR.

THEY ARE ASTONISHED
TO SEE THE POLICE
UNCONSCIOUS.

DE FLORES ENTERS
CARRYING A CASE)

KARL: Herr De Flores. I don't
understand how the police have already
been overcome.

DE FLORES: That is of no importance.
All that matters is the Nemesis is safe.

(HE CROSSES TO
THE STATUE.
SPEAKS TO IT:)

At last. I know why you have come.
And I have brought what you need.
(cont ...)

(HE UNLOCKS THE
CASE. INSIDE
IS THE SILVER
BOW.

A MOMENT.

THEN THE STATUE
BEGINS TO GLOW
WITH SILVER LUMINESCENCE.

AT FIRST THIS IS
IN SPASMS BUT IT
BUILDS TO A
CONTINUOUS STATE.
IT SPLITS AND
CRACKS THE ROCK
SURFACE OF THE
METEOR ENCASING
THE NEMESIS.

THIS FALLS AWAY,
LEAVING MORE OF
THE STATUE REVEALED)

DE FLORES: (cont) Your strength returns.
Soon you will be completely restored.
But ...?

(SOMETHING IS WRONG.
HE SCRABBLES AWAY
THE LAST OF THE
ROCK CASING COVERING
ONE OF THE STATUE'S
HANDS.

HE IS HORRIFIED)

Where is the arrow? It must be here.
Find it. Find it.

(THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES OUT
OF SIGHT OF THE
PARAMILITARIES.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE STEP OUT,
THE DOCTOR WITH
HIS ABACUS)

THE DOCTOR: I just hope we're not
too ...

(THEY WALK INTO
VIEW OF THE
PARAMILITARIES.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ARE LOOKING
DOWN THE BARRELS
OF THE PARAMILITARIES'
GUNS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) late. (TO THE
PARAMILITARIES) Don't be afraid.
We're not going to hurt you.

KARL: (SHAKEN) How did you get here?
(TO DE FLORES) I searched that section.
There was no one there.

DE FLORES: Never mind Karl. You will
see many signs and wonders in the days
to come. We have only one concern
with these conjurers. (TO THE DOCTOR)
Give me the arrow of Nemesis.

THE DOCTOR: Fortunately I haven't
seen it since 1638 when it disappeared
with the good Lady Peinforte.

DE FLORES: Rubbish. (TO ACE) You.
This is your only chance to save
yourself. Where is the arrow?

ACE: I don't know nothing about it.

THE DOCTOR: She really doesn't. Allow
me to explain Ace. Fortunately for
Makarianite to become operative you
must have a sufficient quantity.
The statue alone is not enough without
the bow ...

DE FLORES: I have the bow ...

THE DOCTOR: And the arrow. But if
someone could put the bow and the arrow
into the statue's hands ...

DE FLORES: They have the power of life and death over not only the Earth but any planet in existence. You are remarkably well informed for someone who claims to know nothing.

THE DOCTOR: I simply notice what is obvious. You apparently don't.

DE FLORES: What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR: Can you smell anything?

(DE FLORES SNIFFS.

KARL IS INTERESTED
IN WHAT THE
DOCTOR SAYS)

DE FLORES: Building materials.

THE DOCTOR: Nerve gas. Oh you're forgiven. It's been a long time hasn't it, and this is rather more efficient than the stuff you were familiar with.

DE FLORES: (SAVAGE) Who are you?

THE DOCTOR: Doesn't it occur to you to wonder what happened to these policemen?

KARL: I asked that.

THE DOCTOR: Well done.

(HE EXAMINES AN
UNCONSCIOUS POLICEMAN)

And what, I wonder were your conclusions?

DE FLORES: Don't play games with us.

THE DOCTOR: I haven't the time.
(DEADLY SERIOUS) This is infinitely worse than even I expected. These men have been attacked with an imperceptible gas which halts the central nervous system. It is produced by a technology more advanced and more terrible than you can possibly imagine.

DE FLORES: Is it really. That's quite enough nonsense.

THE DOCTOR: And isn't it quiet? Surely you'd expect their radios to be working? Why should they all have stopped at once?

KARL: I thought that too.

THE DOCTOR: Very good. Clearly their power source is no longer operative. You might also have noticed one or two hiccups in the local electricity supply during the last few days. Unusual for Windsor.

DE FLORES: Tell me where the arrow is.

THE DOCTOR: Listen and you might just save your life. There are beings created in the universe which make you look as dangerous as babies. And they're here for the same reason as yourselves.

(DE FLORES TAKES
A GUN FROM KARL)

DE FLORES: You will now tell me where to find the arrow.

THE DOCTOR: I am very glad to say I can't.

DE FLORES: Then I will shoot her.

(PAUSE.

WE BELIEVE HE WILL
SHOOT HER)

ACE: (RESTRAINED) Doctor.

(A BRIGHT LIGHT
SUDDENLY BEAMS
ACROSS THE
PARAMILITARIES
AND DE FLORES.

THEY LOOK AT IT.

ON DE FLORES. HE
IS MESMERISED AND
LOOKS FROM HIS
EYE LEVEL UP, UP,
IMPOSSIBLY.

WHAT HE IS SEEING
IS TOO TALL FOR
HIM TO BELIEVE.
HE IS HORRIFIED)

THE DOCTOR: (TO ACE) Don't move.

ACE: They saved my life.

THE DOCTOR: Don't thank them yet.
You might soon wish they hadn't.

ACE: What are they?

(THE LIGHT IS
REFLECTED.

OFF THEM MOMENTARILY,
THEN THEY BECOME
CLEAR. WE SEE THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Cybermen.

FADE OUT